Dedicated to the Children of Canada.

CANADIAN NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC SONGS

TORONTO: I. SUCKLING & SONS.

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GOD BLESS OUR BROAD DOMINION.

Maestoso.

Composed by R. S. KNIGHT, F.R.S.L

PIANO.

mf *dim.* *mf* *dim.*

mf

1. God bless our broad Do - min - ion, Our bon - ny North-ern Land, Our
2. God bless our broad Do - min - ion, Our rug - ged Northern Land, From
3. God bless our broad Do - min - ion, Our homes, our flag, our Queen, Spread

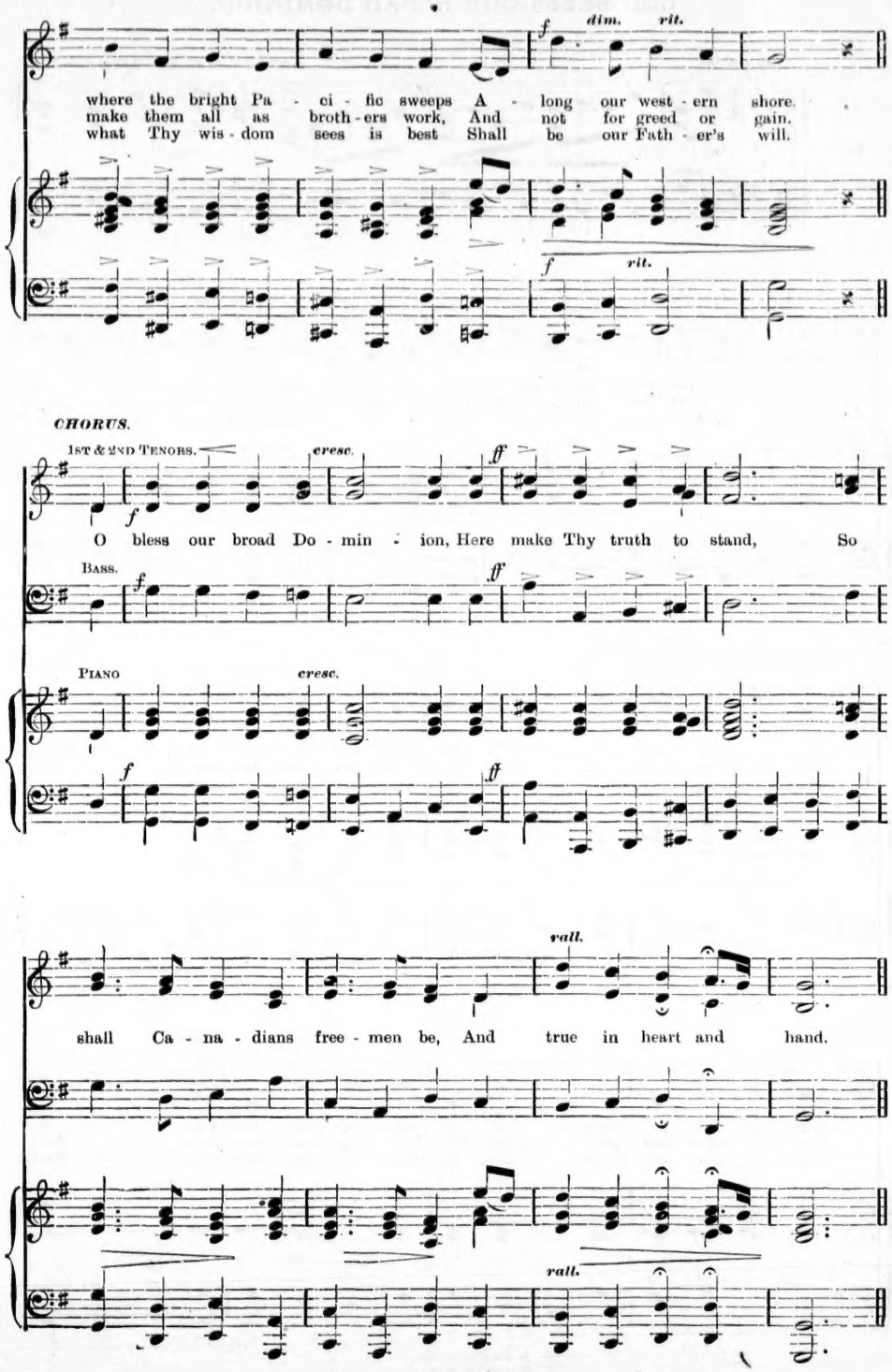
mf

thous-and for - ests wav - ing wild, Our lakes and tor - rents grand. From
Po - lar Ice - bergs' frost - y ring, To South - ern Fron - tier's band. God
hap - pi - ness and plen - - - ty, A - mongst our ma - ples green, In

f *cresc.*

where the mis - ty surg - - es Of old At - lan - tic roar, To
bless all tribes and peo - - ples, With - in our vast do - main, And
peace or war our Guar - - dian, Be Thou our Fa - ther still, And

f


f
dim.
rit.
where the bright Pa - ci - fic sweeps A - long our west - ern shore.
make them all as broth - ers work, And not for greed or gain.
what Thy wis - dom sees is best Shall be our Fath - er's will.
f
rit.
CHORUS.
1st & 2nd Tenors.
cresc.
ff
f
O bless our broad Do - min - ion, Here make Thy truth to stand, So
Bass.
f
ff
Piano
cresc.
f
ff
rall.
shall Ca - na - dians free - men be, And true in heart and hand.
rall.

OUR HOMES.

Con Spirito. C. W. COATES.

Piano.

f

1. Hur - rah! hurrah for ENG - LAND! The god - ess of the sea; The
2. Hur - rah! hurrah for IRE - LAND! The land of love and song, Where
3. Hur - rah! hurrah for SCOT - LAND! The land of heath-clad hills, Where
4. Hur - rah! hurrah for CANA - DA! The fair - est, bright-est gem That

f

Em - pire Is - land of the brave, The birth-place of the free. The
gen - ius, with a lav - ish hand, Flings gifts a - mong the throng. Her
learn - ing's en - sign proud - ly waves, And loy - al friend - ship thrills. The
gra - ces hap - py, proud, and free, VIC - TO - RIA'S di - a - dem! The

land of hon - our, wealth, and fame, Of love and com-merce too; The
sons, on many a go - ry field, For Bri - tain's hon - our died,— But
land of Ban - nock - burn and Bruce, And kilt - ed clans of yore, Who
light of hope is on her brow, Her peace - ful flag un - furl,— O

land of many a no - ble name, From Nile to Wa - ter - loo.
warm and gen - rous hearts are still Her tru - est fame and pride.
ev - er in their hearts of truth The love of free - dom wore.
may she ev - er stand, as now, The van - guard of the world.

CHORUS. *ff*
GIRLS.
BOYS.
The land of many a no - ble name, From Nile to Wa - ter - loo.
But warm and gen - 'rous hearts are still Her tru - est fame and pride.
Who ev - er in their hearts of truth The love of free - dom wore,
O may she ev - er stand as now, The van - guard of the world.

ff

D.S. :S:

CANADA, THE GEM IN THE CROWN.

Words by J. DAVIDS. Music by F. H. TORRINGTON.

Allegro moderato.

VOICE.
Can - a - da, the Star and Do - min-ion, That shines in the beau-ti - ful west, Where the

PIANO.

cresc. *dim.* *p*

Sun in a robe of ver - mil - lion, Sinks soft - ly and sweet - ly to rest, The

cresc. *dim.*

land of a great fed - er - a - tion, Which time will nev-er un - tie, Till it

sf *cresc.* *sf* *mf*

swell to a glo - ri - ous na - tion, With a char - ter that nothing can buy. Then

:8: *con spirito* *cresc.* *mf*

cheer, cheer for Can - a - da, For her sing loud and long, We

:8: *cresc.* *mf*

marcato.

f

will de - fend dear Can - a - da, In bat - tle and in song.

f

CHORUS.

TENORS.

Then cheer, cheer for Can - a - da, For her sing loud and

BASSES.

PIANO.

mf

cresc.

f

FINE.

long, We will de-fend dear Can-a-da In bat-tle.... and in song.

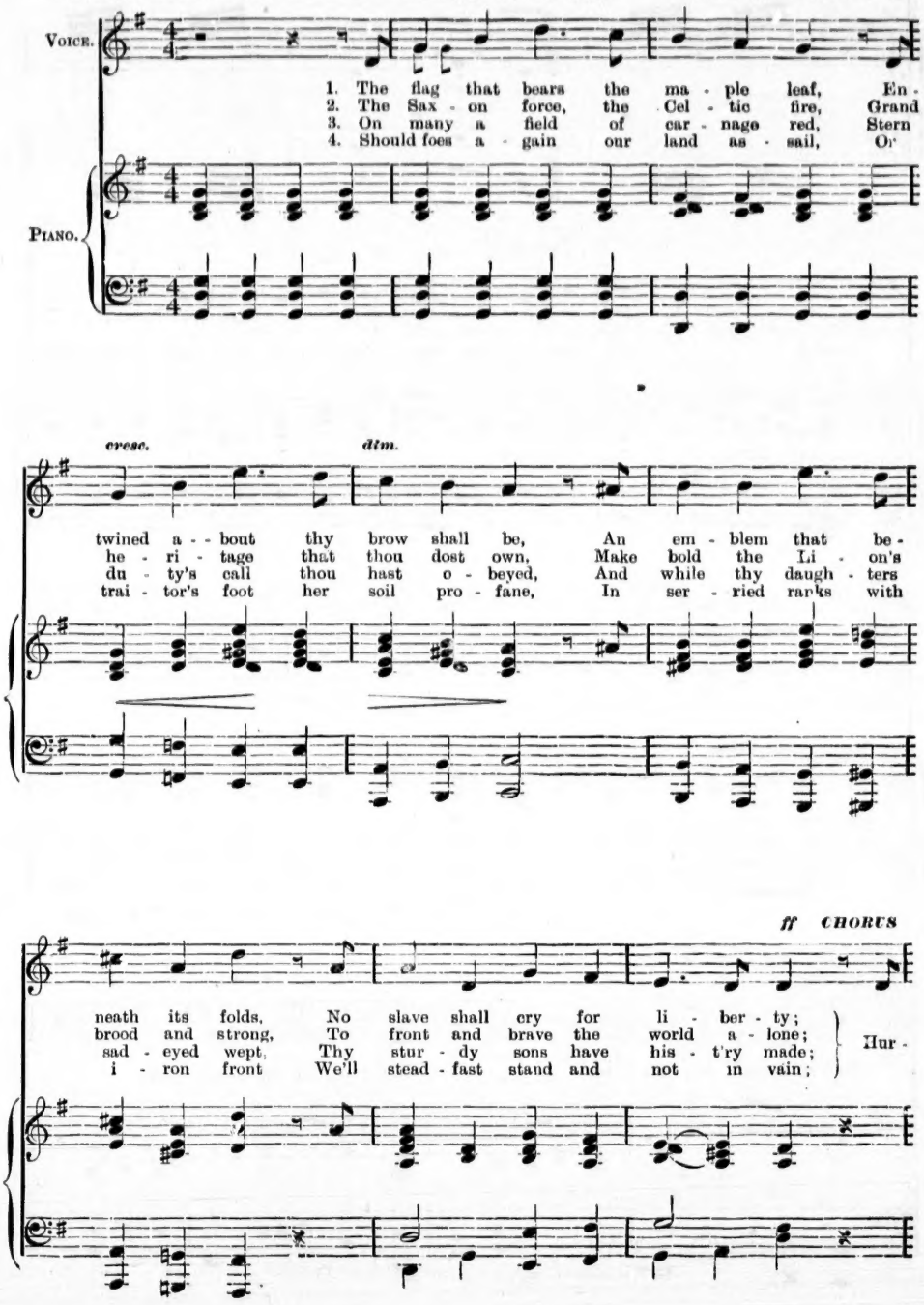
f

f

FINE.

THE FLAG THAT BEARS THE MAPLE LEAF.

With sentiment expressive of the words. Music by J. D. KERRISON. Words by A. W. DINGMAN.



rah, boys, Hur - rah! For Can - a - da Hur -

Drums. *Bugles.*

ff *Ped.* *ff* *Ped.*

rah! No harm to her can e'er be - fall, No dan - ger great shall

us ap - pall, While our prai - ries grand and E - gypt's sand,

Tell how our ne - roes fall,..... Tell how our he - roes fall.

THE MAPLE LEAF FOR EVER. *

Con spirito. ALEXANDER MUIR.

PIANO.

1. In days of yore, from Bri - tain's shore, Wolfe the daunt - less
2. At Queens- ton Heights and Lun - dy s Lane, Our brave fa - thers,
3. Our fair Do - min - ion now ex - tends From Cape Race to
4. On mer - ry Eng - land's far-famed land May kind Hea - ven

he - ro came, And plant - ed firm Bri - tan - nia's flag, On Ca-na-da's fair do-
side by side, For free - dom, homes, and loved ones dear, Firmly stood and no - - bly
Noot - ka Sound; May peace for e - ver be our lot, And plen-teous store a-
sweet- ly smile; God bless Old Scot-land e - ver - more, And Ire - land's Em - er-ald

main. Here may it wave, our boast, our pride, And joined in love to -
died; And those dear rights which they main-tained, We swear to yield them
bound: And may those ties of love be ours Which dis - cord can - not
Isle! Then swell the song, both loud and long, Till rocks and for - est

* By permission of Messrs. A. & S. NORDHEIMER, Toronto.

geth-er, The This-tle, Sham-rock, Rose en-twine The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!
ne-ver! Our watchword ev - er - more shall be, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!
se - ver, And flour-ish green o'er Freedom's home, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!
qui-ver, God save our Queen, and Hea - ven bless The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!

CHORUS.

1ST & 2ND TENORS.

1. The Ma - ple Leaf, our em-blem dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! God
2. The Ma - ple Leaf, our em-blem dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! God
3. The Ma - ple Leaf, our em-blem dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! And
4. The Ma - ple Leaf, our em-blem dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! God

BASS.

PIANO.

f

save our Queen, and Hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
save our Queen, and Hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
flour - ish green o'er Freedom's home, The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
save our Queen, and Hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

CANADA, LAND OF THE MAPLE TREE.

DEDICATED TO THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF CANADA.

In March time.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ALEX. MUIR, B.A.

PIANO.

1. God bless thee, Can - a - da, our home, Land of the Ma - ple Tree; There
2. Here Eng-land's Rose blooms fresh and fair, As in its na - tive land! And

is no land in all the world, We love so well as thee; Bri -
Sco - tia's This-tle wags its head, Ma - jes - tic, great and grand! And

tan - nia's Crown has ma - ny gems Of wealth and beau-ty rare; A -
Ire - land's Shamrock sings its songs Of love and mirth with glee! The

mong them all, thou reign'st supreme, The fair - est of the fair.
three en-twined, grow fresh and strong, A - round our Ma - ple Tree.

CHORUS.
SOPR. *f*
ALTO
We're Bri - tons born, are Bri - tons still, And Bri - tons aye shall be, The
TENOR *f*
BASS
f

Un - ion Jack, the flag we love, Shall guard our Ma - ple Tree.
f
sf

3 No foreign power shall o'er us rule,
Our liberties enthrall,
Fair British play shall hold the sway,
With equal rights to all!
No other race shall e'er displace
The sons from Britain sprung;
Our schools shall teach our noble speech,
The Anglo-Saxon tongue.
CHO.—We're Britons born, etc.

4 In our loved land—so vast, so grand—
That spans from sea to sea,
Millions, unborn, shall find a home
Beneath our Maple Tree.
Three cheers for Britain's Empire vast;
Three cheers for Canada;
Three cheers for our beloved Queen!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!.
CHO.—We're Britons born, etc.

UPON THE HEIGHTS AT QUEENSTON.

ADAPTED FROM AN AIR OF THE 16TH CENTURY.

WORDS BY JAMES L. HUGHES. ARR. BY THEODORE MARTENS.

Moderato.

PIANO.

1. Up - pon the heights at Queen-ston One dark Oc - to - ber day, In -
2. His loy - al heart - ed sol - diers Were read - y eve - ry one, The
4. Each true Ca - na - dian pa - triot La - ments the death of Brock. Our

- vad - ing foes were mar - shalled In bat-tle's dread ar - ray; Brave
foes were thrice their num - ber; But du - ty must be done. They
coun-try told its sor - row In mon - u - ment - al rock, And

f

Brock looked up the rug - ged steep, And planned a bold at - tack....."No
start - ed up the fire - swept hill, With loud re - sound - ing cheers,.....While
if a foe should e'er in - vade Our land in fut - ure years,.....His

f

3rd Verse. na - tives held the Queen-ston Heights, The vic - to - ry was won.

rit.

for - eign flag shall float," says he, A - bove the Un - ion Jack.
Brock's in - spir - ing voice rang out, "Push on York Vol - un - teers."
dy - ing words will guide us still, "Push on brave vol - un - teers."

D.S. 𝄋

rit.

THIRD VERSE ONLY.

Slower

3. But soon a fa - tal bul - let Pierced through his man - ly breast, And

Tempo primo

f

lov - ing friends to help him A - round the he - ro pressed: "Push

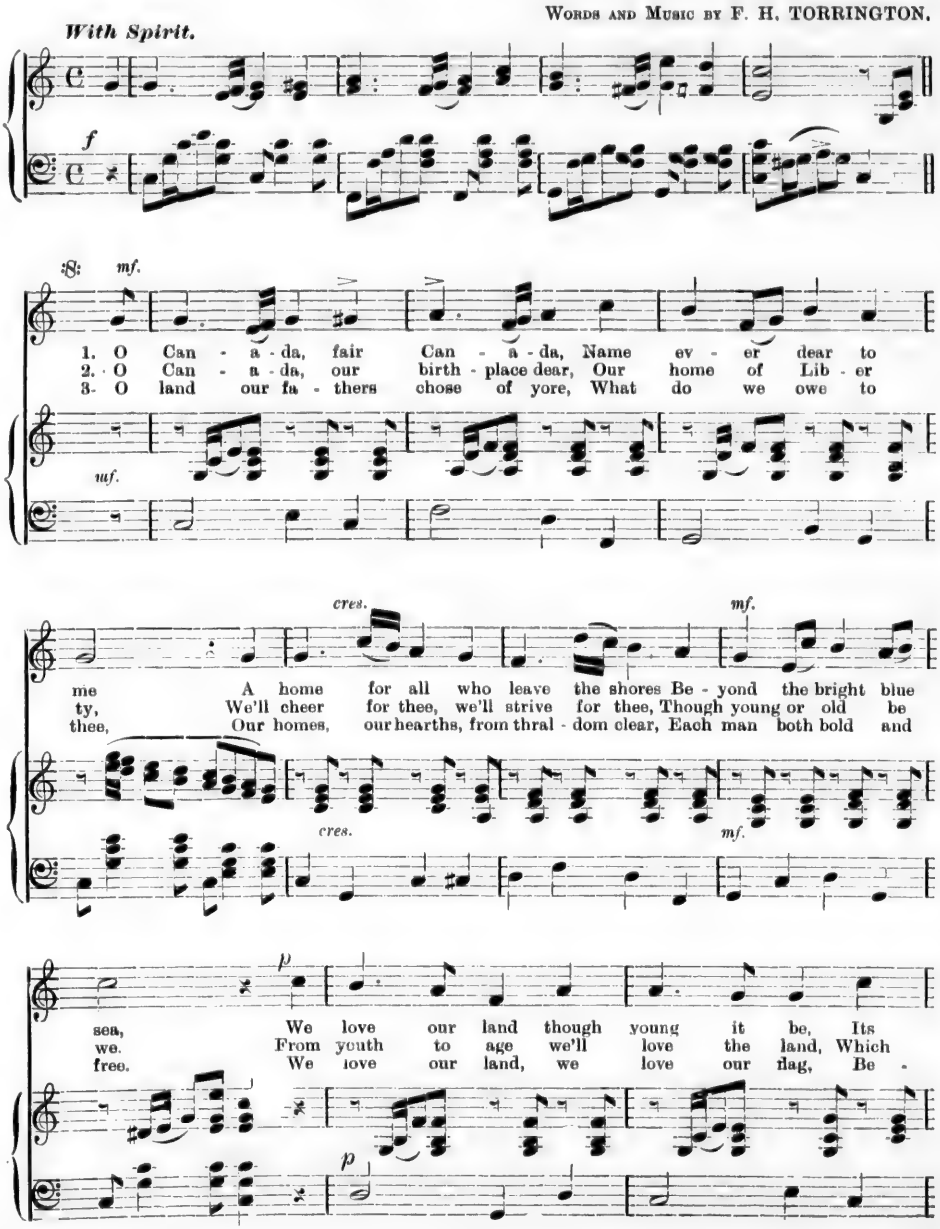
f

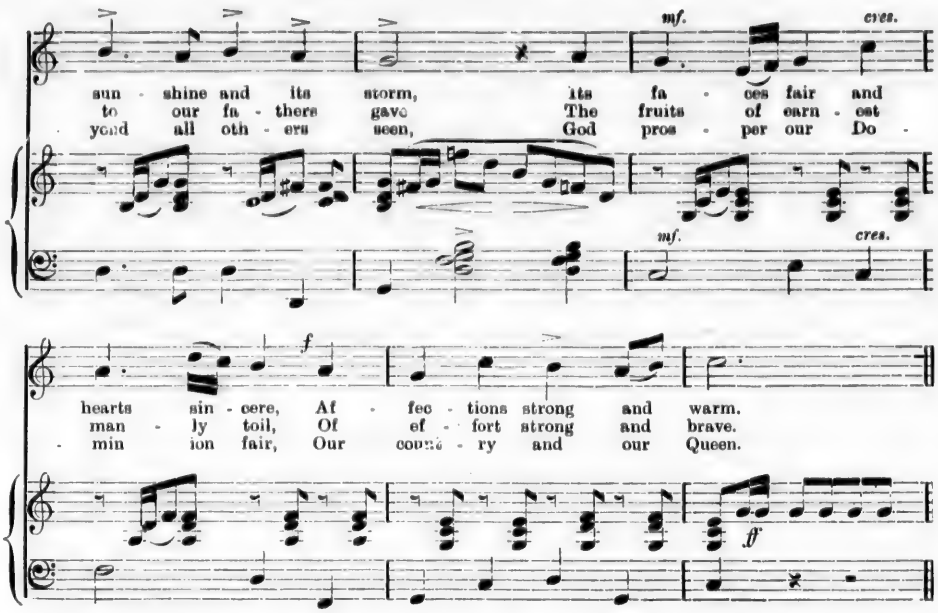
Continued at sign at top of page. ⊕

on" he said, "do not mind me," And ere the set - ting sun, ... Ca -

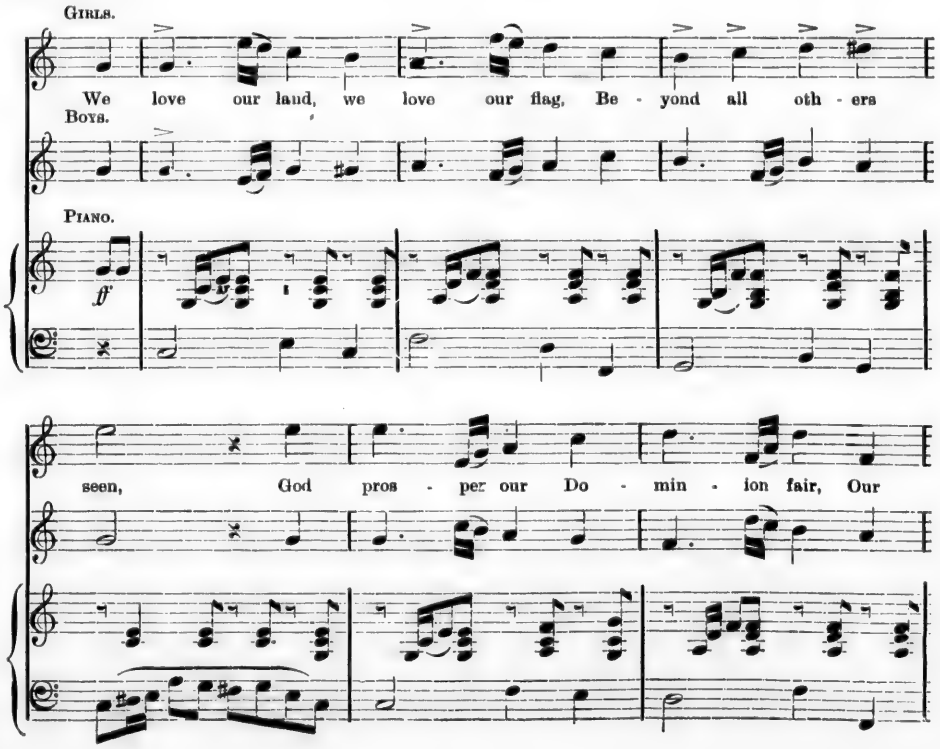
O CANADA, FAIR CANADA.

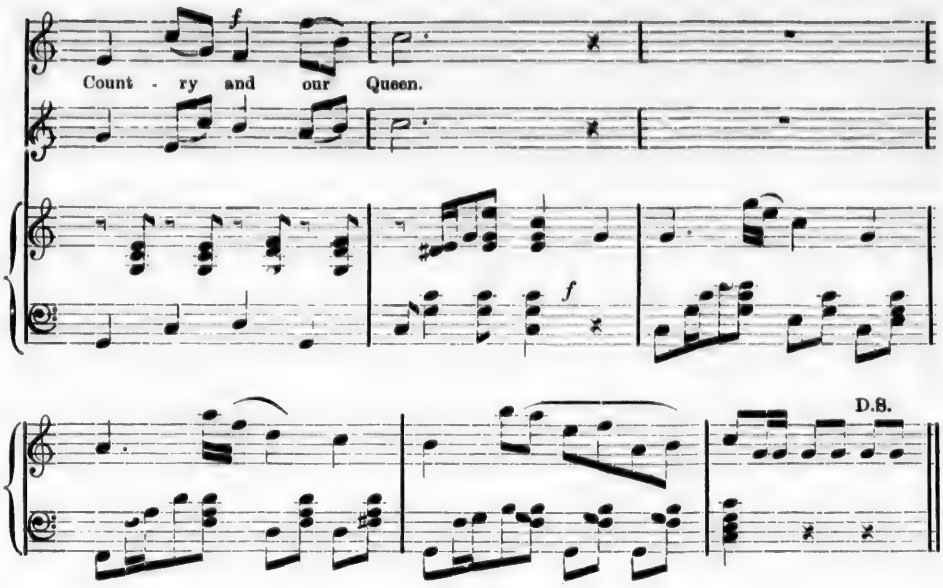
Words and Music by F. H. TORRINGTON.



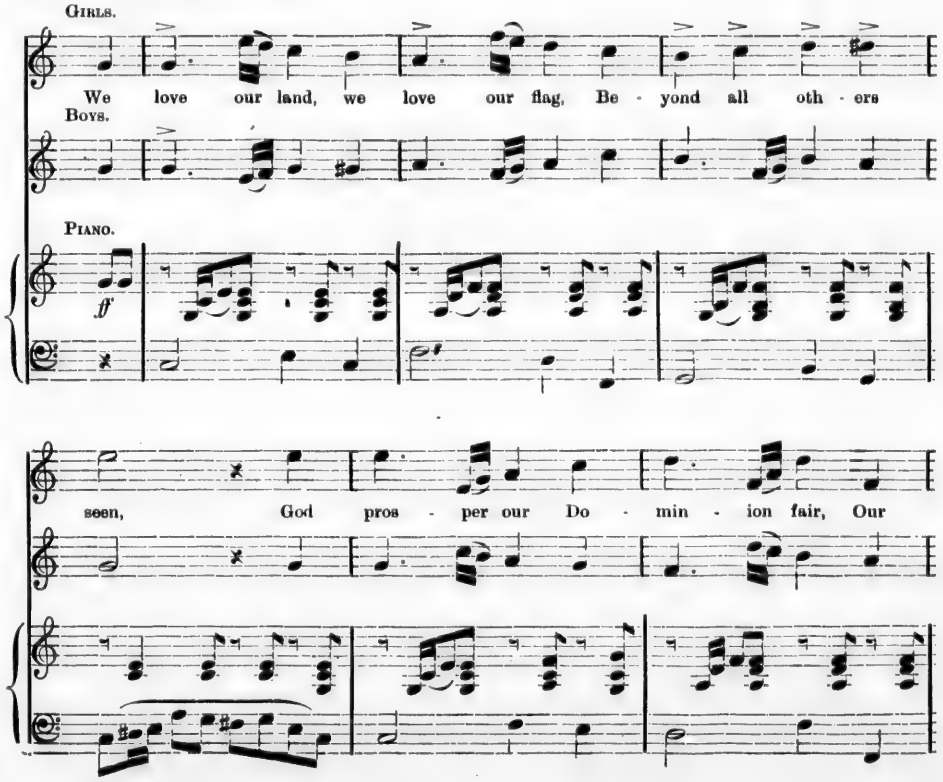

mf.
cres.
sun - shine and its storm, its fa - ces fair and
to our fa - thers gave The fruits of earn - est
yond all oth - ers seen, God pros - per our Do -
mf.
cres.
f
hearts sin - cere, Af - fec - tions strong and warm.
man - ly toil, Of ef - fort strong and brave.
min ion fair, Our coun - try and our Queen.
ff

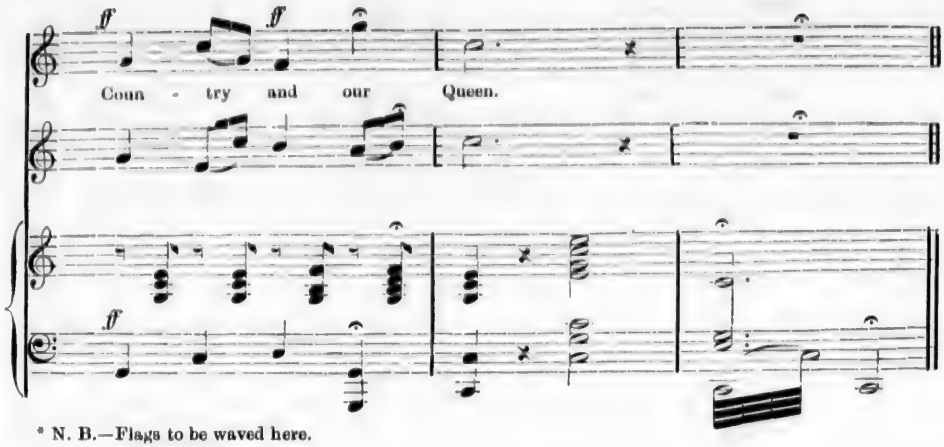
CHORUS.


Girls.
We love our land, we love our flag, Be - yond all oth - ers
Boys.
Piano.
ff
seen, God pros - per our Do - min - ion fair, Our



CHORUS, for third verse only.

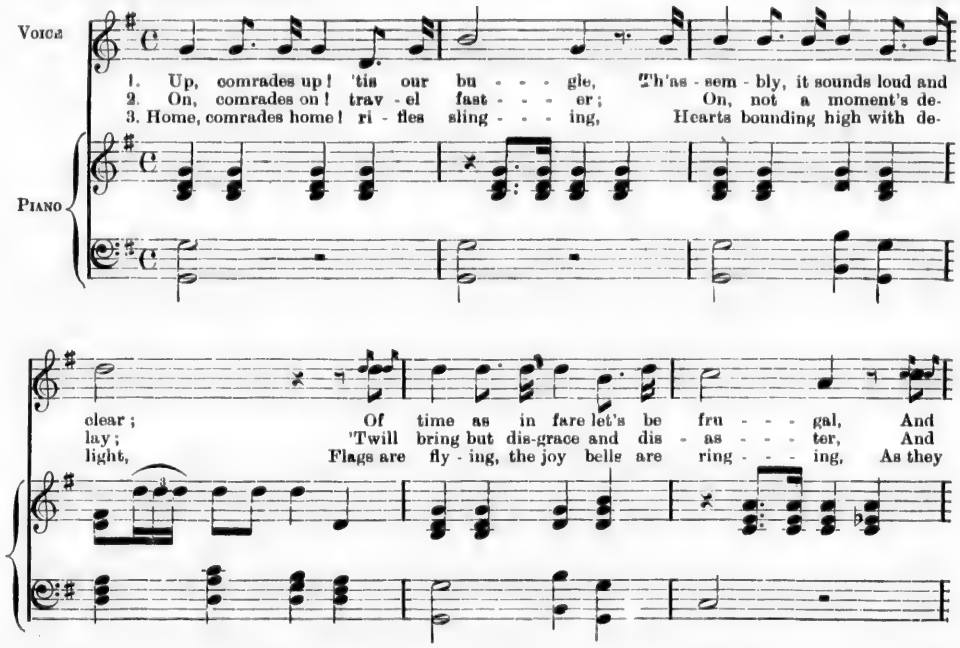




* N. B.—Flags to be waved here.

REGIMENTAL SONG OF THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES.

Words by Rev. JOHN CAMPBELL, '65. Major F. E. DIXON.



on with our old fighting gear. Though our feet be sore with the marching, And
make man - y sad hearts to - day. On our quick march perchance are depend - ing Vic-to-
welcome us home from the fight. Now off to our peaceful vo - ca-tions, The

hun-ger won't leave us a - lone; Though with thirst our lips be
ry... and the lives of the bravo; The quick - er the soon-er its
workshop, the desk, or the gown; We are sure of good quarters and

parching, We're pre - pared! are we not? Queen's Own.
end - ing, And rest comes with peace or the grave.
ra - tions, Till the next time they need the Queen's Own.

CHORUS.

1. Though our feet be sore with the march-ing, And hun - ger won't leave us a -
2. Then though feet be sore with the march-ing, And hun - ger won't leave us a -
3. Now off to our peace-ful vo - ca - tions, The workshop, the desk, or the

lone, Though with thirst our lips be parching, We're prepared! are we not? Queen's Own.
lone, Though with thirst our lips be parching, We will march, will we not? Queen's Own.
gown; We are sure of good quarters and ra-tions. Till the next time they need the Queen's Own.

"Canada."

Words and Music by F. J. Ha

1. Brave
2. When

Allegro Moderato.

f

Con Spirito.

8va.

men and true let's name the land, Where freedom loves to dwell, Where truth and honor
o'er the sea the war cry rings, And mourned are deeds of woe, The true Can-adian's

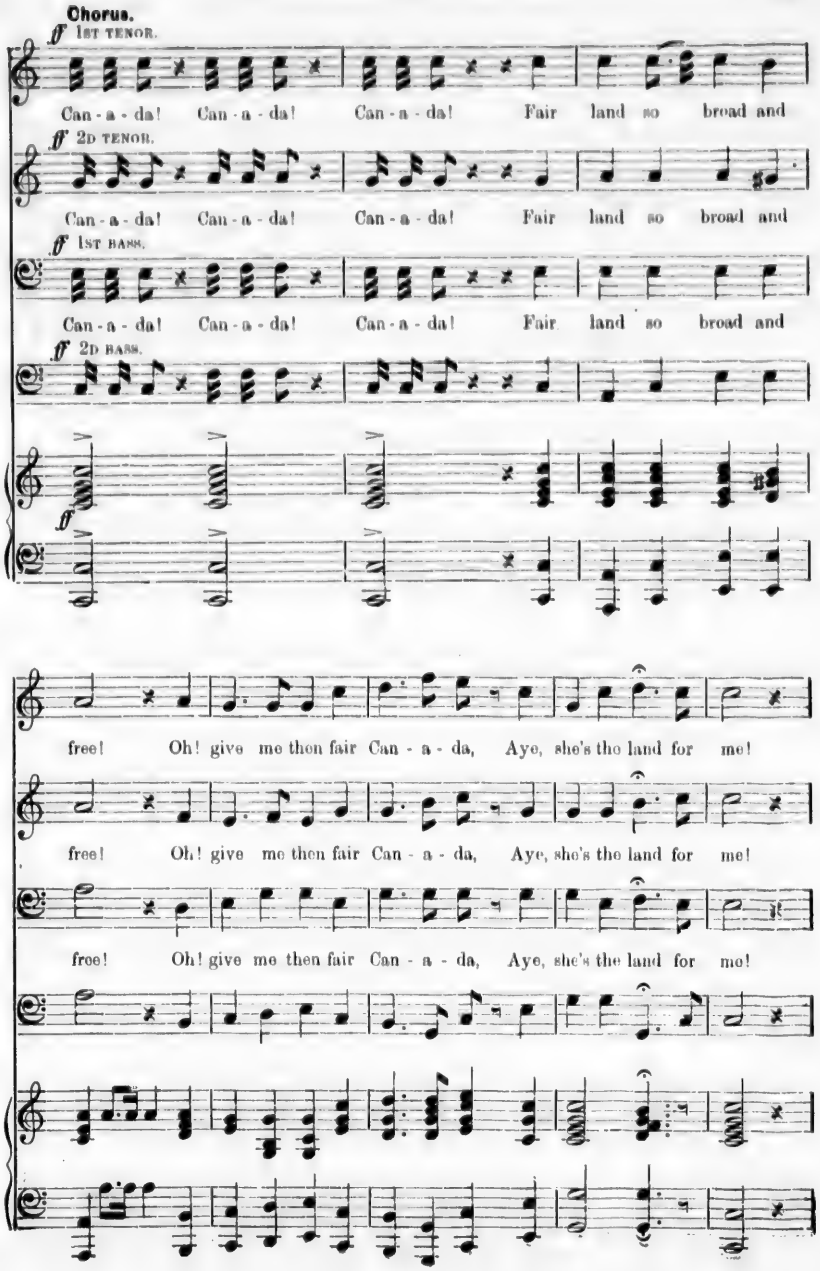
f

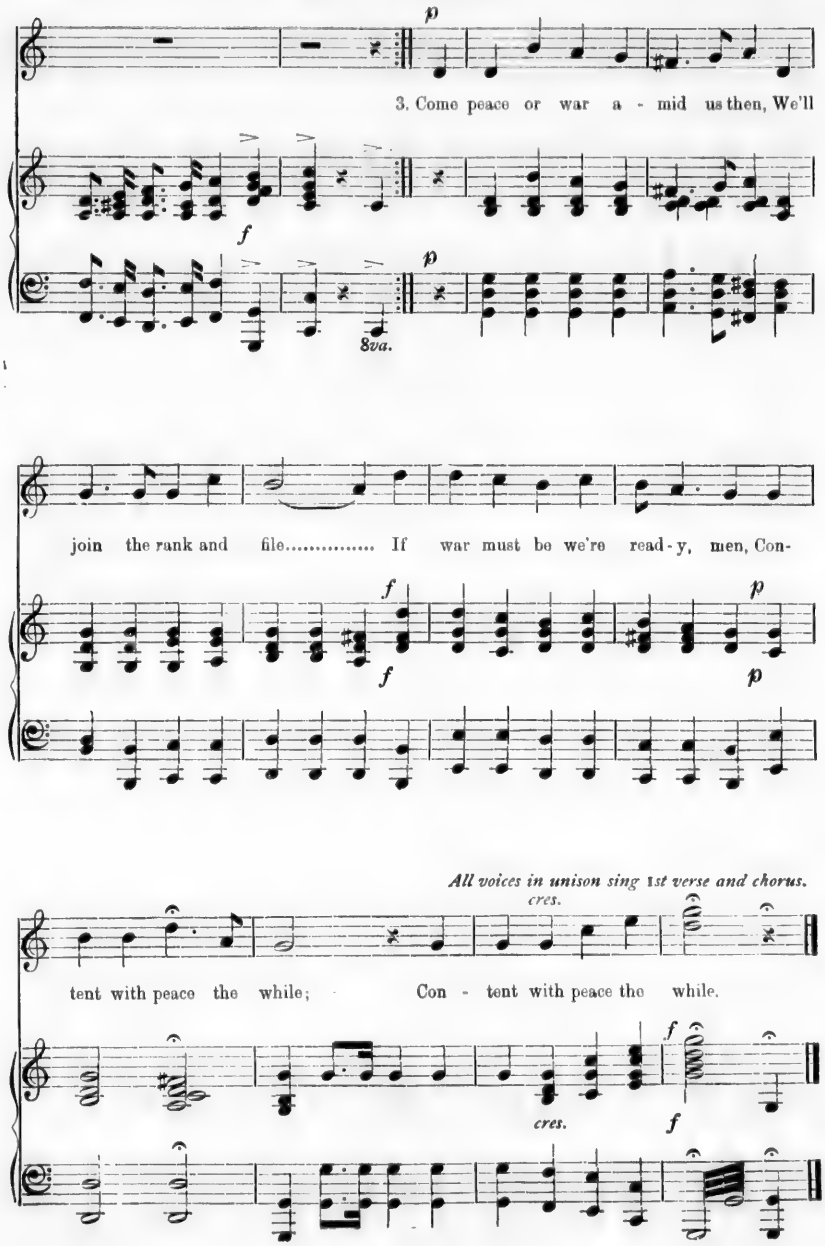
firmly stand, Whose children love her well. *Can-a-da! Can-a-da! Can a-da! Fair*
brave heart springs, And longs to meet the foe.

cres.

land so broad and free! Oh! give me then fair Can-a-da, Aye, she's the land for me!

cres. *colla voce.*


Chorus.
ff 1st tenor.
Can - a - da! Can - a - da! Can - a - da! Fair land so broad and
ff 2d tenor.
Can - a - da! Can - a - da! Can - a - da! Fair land so broad and
ff 1st bass.
Can - a - da! Can - a - da! Can - a - da! Fair land so broad and
ff 2d bass.
ff
free! Oh! give me then fair Can - a - da, Aye, she's the land for me!
free! Oh! give me then fair Can - a - da, Aye, she's the land for me!
free! Oh! give me then fair Can - a - da, Aye, she's the land for me!


p
3. Come peace or war a - mid us then, We'll
f
8va.
p
join the rank and file..... If war must be we're read - y, men, Con-
f
f
p
p
All voices in unison sing 1st verse and chorus.
cres.
tent with peace the while; Con - tent with peace the while.
f
cres.
f

GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

Words and Music by J. DAVENPORT KERRISON.

1. God pre-serve our na - tive land, Fair Can - a - da the free, May
2. Should for - reign foes our land e'er threat With de - so - la - tion fell, God
3. Be pre - sent with our ru - lers, Lord, And all their coun - cils guide; From

His right hand pro - - tect our land, And guard her lib - er - ty.
guard the right and lend us might, Th' in - va - der to re - pel.
knav - ish tricks of pol - i - tics, Turn Thou their hearts a - side.

Then shall each val - ley, each moun - tain and plain,

E - cho in cho - rus The glad re - - frain—

Can - a - da, fair Can - a - da, God's bles - sing rest on thee; May

His right hand pro - tect our land And guard her lib - er - ty.

THE OLD UNION JACK.

In march time

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ALEXANDER MUIR, B.A.

PIANO.

mf Up with the Standard, let it proud-ly wave O - ver the homes of the free and the brave;

'Tis the king of flags, and ev - er shall be; The Old Union Jack, is the flag for me!

'Tis the flag of freemen, nev - er of slaves; Lib - er - ty triumphs wher-ev-er it waves. To in-

vade our land should foemen e'er try; Round it we'll ral - ly to con - quer or die!

CHORUS.

ff 1st TENOR.

2nd TENOR.

ff To in - vade our land should foemen e'er try: Round it we'll ral - ly to conquer or die!

BASS.

ff

2ND VERSE.

mf Up with the flag our fathers bravely bore, To drive back the foe-men in days of yore, On

mf

hard fought fields they prov'd their valor true; and vic-to-ry crown'd the Red, White and Blue.

Down with the man who his du - ty for - gets, To the flag on which the sun never sets, The old

Un - ion Jack, which Freedom unfurl'd, The great - est, and grand - est flag in the world.

CHORUS.

ff 1st TENOR.

2nd TENOR. The old Un - ion Jack, which freedom unfurl'd, The greatest and grandest flag in the world.

BASS.

ff

RULE BRITANNIA.

Maestoso. ARR. BY THEODORE MARTENS.

Piano.

f

1. When Brit - ain first, at Heav'n,s com - mand, A -
2. The Na - tions not so blest as thee Must
3. Still more ma jes - - - tic shalt thou rise, More
4. Thee haugh - ty ty - - - rants ne'er shall tame; All

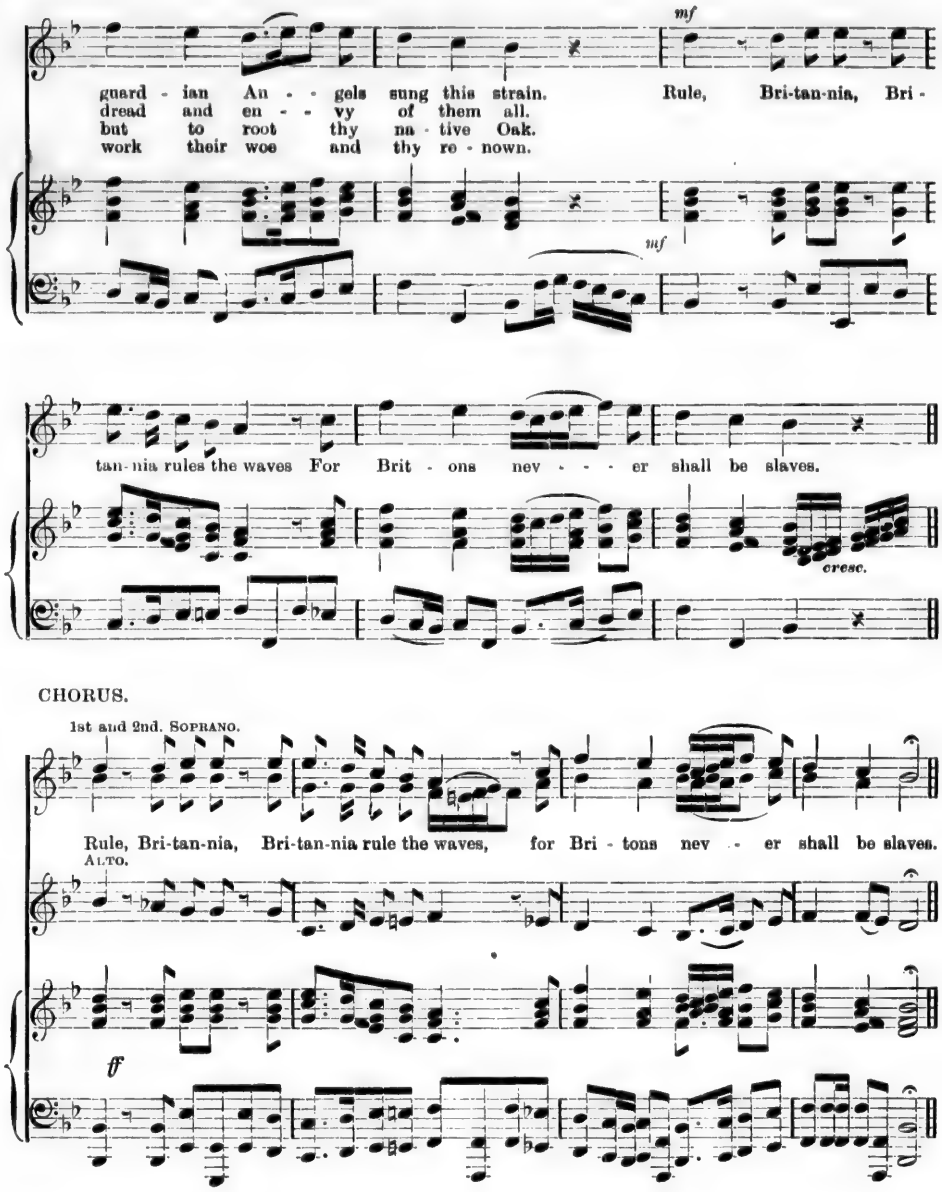
p

rose..... from out the a - - zure main, Arose, arose from out the
in.... ..... their turns to ty - - rants fall; Must in, must in their turns to
dread - - ful from each for - eign stroke: More dreadful, dreadful from each
their.....attempts to bend thee down All their, all their at-tempts to

f

a - zure main· This was the Char-ter, the Char-ter of the land, And
ty - rants fall; While thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great and free, The
for- eign stroke: As the loud.. blast,.. loud blast that tears the skies, Serves
bend thee down, Will but a - rouse,.. a - rouse thy gen'rous flame, To

f



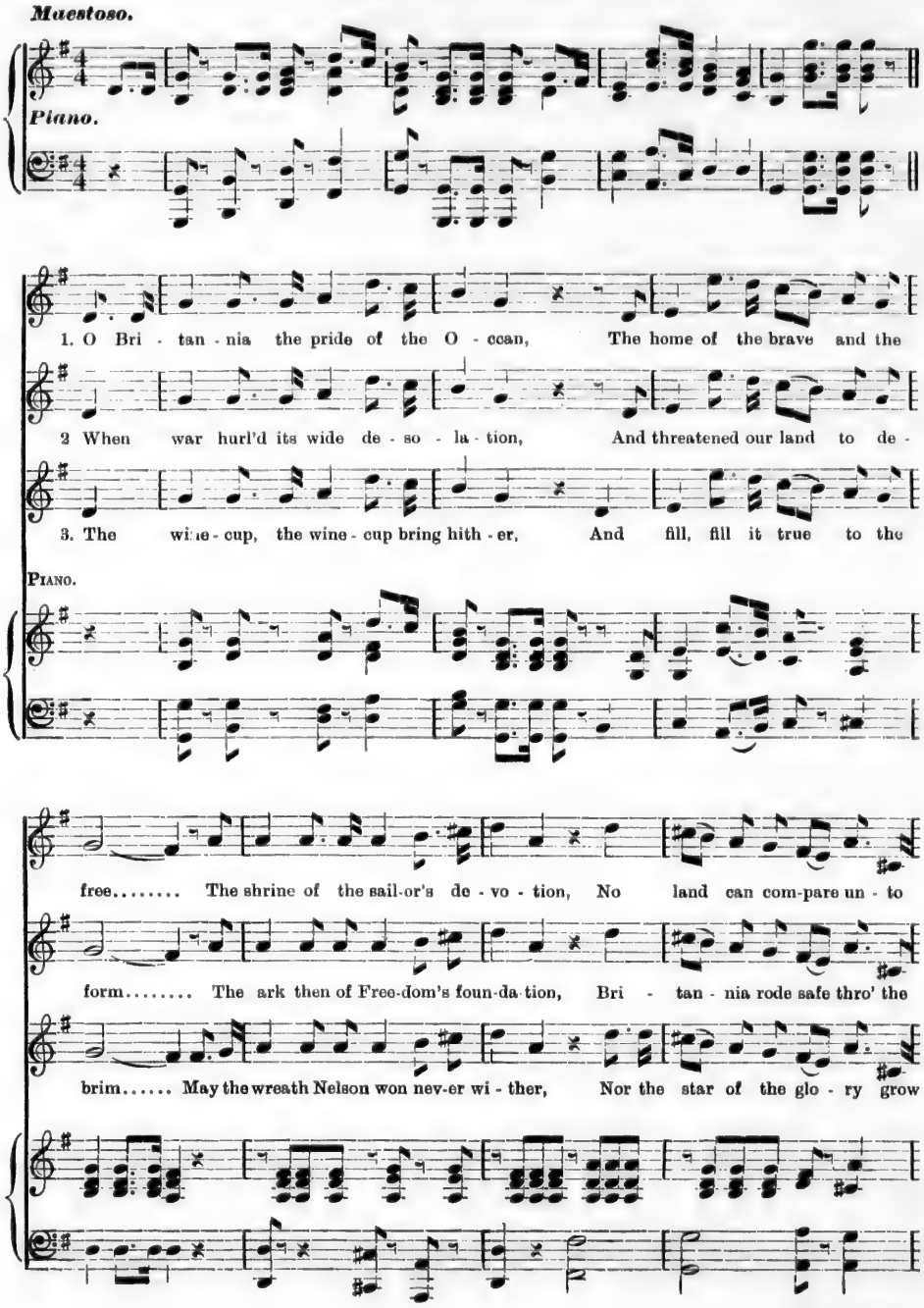
5. To thee belong the rural reign,
Thy cities shall with commerce shine
All thine shall be the subject main.
And ev'ry shore it circles thine.
Rule, Britannia, &c.

6. The Muses, still with Freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coasts repair;
Blest Isle! with matchless Beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guard the Fair.
Rule, Britannia, &c.

* Chorus may be sung in two voices by omitting the second Soprano.

RED, WHITE AND BLUE.

THE ARMY AND NAVY FOR EVER.



thee! Thy man - dates make he - roes as - sem - ble With

storm. With her gar - lands of vic - to - ry round her When so

dim, May the ser - vice u - ni - ted ne'er sev - er And

Vic - to - ry's lau - rels in view Thy ban-ners make ty - ra - ny

no - bly she bore her brave crew, With her flag float-ing proud - ly be -

both to their col-ors prove true, The Ar-my and Na - vy for

trem-ble, When borne by the RED, WHITE, and BLUE,

fore her, The boast of the RED, WHITE, and BLUE,

ev - er Three cheers for the RED, WHITE, and BLUE,

CHORUS.

1. When borne by the Red, White and Blue; When
2. The boast of the Red, White and Blue; The
3. Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue; Three

(For 2nd Verse.) With her flag float-ing proud-ly be-

borne by the Red, White and Blue; Thy ban-ners make tyr-an-ny
boast of the Red, White and Blue;
cheers for the Red, White and Blue; The Ar-my and Na-vy for-

trem-ble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue!
fore her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue!
ev-er! Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue!

MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

Moderato.

R. S. AMBROSE.

1. May God pre-serve thee, Ca - na - da, Tho' child a - mong the
2. Though we may ne - ver read the page, That tells thy deeds of
3. In spring - tide flush, thro' sum - mer's glow When au - tumn winds are

Na - tions, 'Mid proud - est lands, strong hearts and hands Shall claim for thee a
glo - ry, When na - tions now in prime of age, Have with the years grown
sing - ing, In win - ter's snow, through weal and woe, This song shall still be

CHORUS.

f

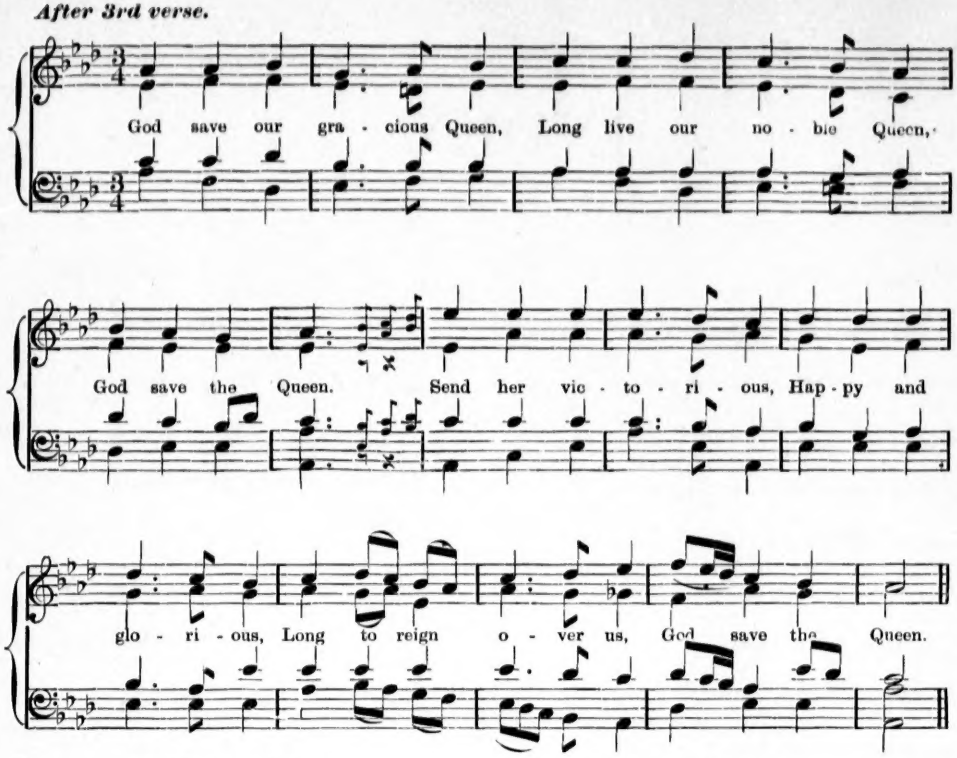
sta - tion.
hoar - y.
ring - ing.

Land of the for - est and the lake, Land of the rush - ing

cres.

riv - er, Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

After 3rd verse.



2 O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall:
Confound their politics;
Frustrate their knavish tricks;
On her our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour;
Long may she reign:
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

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